

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Reminiscences of a Centenarian—Portrait of the Daughter of a Multi-Millionaire—A Lawyer Maid—Vacation Abroad.

A BRIDE EIGHTY YEARS AGO.

A Centenarian Celebrates the Eightieth Anniversary of Her Marriage To-day.

Mrs. Helen Hegeman Dean Describes Her Wedding Gown and Laments the Greater New York Bill.

To have attained the dignity of a centenarian is to be honored among men. To have passed the one hundred and second birthday, and to retain a clear mind and cheerful spirit is to be unique as well. Yet Mrs. Helen Hegeman Dean, of No. 356 Carlton avenue, Brooklyn, commemorates to-day the eightieth anniversary of her marriage, and held her one hundred and second birthday fête on January 29.

To her the anniversary is a sad one, for she was left a widow half a century ago. But to her relatives and friends the day is one of peculiar interest.

Mrs. Dean is far from modern in spirit.

air, but the sun poured into her cheerful room, making it almost over warm. The gentle, kindly old lady remonstrated with the visitors upon wearing their wraps. "You will take cold," she said. "I see that you have not loosened your cloaks." Of past public events Mrs. Dean has little to say. The affectionate side of her nature is strong, and she dwells in the personal side of life. Her memory is good. Only now and then does a date escape her, and then she asks Jane, her tried companion and nurse, to find it in the Bible that is always by her side. The big book bears the date of her marriage, 1816, and was the gift of her parents. The text is the quaint old English. The binding has been once renewed. Always a good church woman, she has studied the pages well, but in spite of usage they remain intact.

In appearance Mrs. Dean is tall and slender. At the present time she sits erect and has a tender, sympathetic face. Over her bedstead hang portraits of herself and husband in the early years of their married life. The portrait of herself shows a comely woman, in whose face are traceable a distinct likeness to the self of the

ORCHIDS THE FAVORITE.

Miss Helen Gould Has One of the Finest Collections in the Country at Her Irvington Home.

The flower of the moment, expensive and fragile, is the orchid. A few years ago never seen in this country outside the conservatory of the millionaire, the orchid is now the accepted decoration for dinners, luncheons and wedding breakfasts.

The several varieties and colors are, of course, popular for different occasions. For the debutante's luncheon party the cypripedium is preferred, with its transparent petals and modest gray color. These are also much used in decorations for coming-out parties ("Quaker lunches") of Philadelphia maid.

For dinner parties, especially during Lent, the catyia is much in favor, with its rich combination of lavender, purple and yellow. With the free use of ferns the effect is tropical in the extreme. It should be borne in mind that orchids are never combined with any other variety of blossoms or with delicate vines. It is permissible to arrange different colors of orchids in the same bouquet, but even this suggestion is not often called for.

The decorations for an orchid dinner will cost from \$200 to \$300, according to the number and variety of the delicate air plants employed.

Two varieties of white orchids are popular for wedding decorations—the desmodium and the phalaenopsis. The former is the most beautiful and expensive and hence the most sought after. It is cultivated in slender diaphanous sprays, sometimes measuring two and three feet in length and holding from three to four dozen pure white blossoms on the stalk. These, intermingled with luxuriant ferns, form the centre piece for the wedding breakfast table and are arranged without green for the wedding bouquet, the former at a cost of \$250 and the latter at not less than \$75.

The harder varieties of these costly blossoms are much in vogue as a corsage bouquet for the promenade. The violet-colored catyia is most sumptuous in effect, worn with black velvet and chinchilla, and the gray and yellow orchids are associated on the corsage of a mouse-color or brown tailor suit.

With the popularity of the orchid as a decorative flower, orchid hot houses have become a fad among women owning fine country places. And this does not mean simply paying a gardener to care for the rare plants. It means, rather, a conscientious study of botany, a thorough knowledge of the many different varieties of air plants, personal observation and supervision of the hot houses and a constant lookout for new or unique varieties that may be for sale—in a word, it is necessary to possess the spirit of a genuine collector to succeed as an orchid grower.

Few collections in this country can compare with that owned by Miss Helen Gould at her summer home, at Irvington, on the Hudson. Miss Gould is constantly on the watch for every fresh discovery and is as proud of adding a new orchid to her already wonderful assortment as most women would be of a new diamond ring or jeweled girdle.

Secluded as Miss Gould insists that her private life shall be, guests are always welcome to visit the orchid conservatories and study and admire the rare blossoms to their heart's content.

The superb purple catyia is her favorite orchid and is cultivated in more than one hot house with lavish profusion.

GIRL CHOIR BOYS.

The Rev. Mr. Hawes is claiming attention for a new fancy. It is said that he has (metaphorically) taken the supplied lady chorister to his heart. Speaking from a long experience, Mr. Hawes says that boys are simply intolerable; they sulker, kick, stretch, suck sweets, ruin the Psalter, hussack, surpluses and choir stalls, cost endless labor to train and are bribed away by cathedrals when they are trained. No doubt the girls have their faults. They may munch sweets like the boys, but that is pardoned when they sing better and cause less worry to the choirmasters.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Katherine.—Advice was given in a recent number of the Journal for red noses.

Mrs. F. L. A.—I will repeat the advice in a later number.

Despairing Bones.—Do not attempt to tamper with the color of your eyes. In extreme youth the fingers can be manipulated so as to make them more tapering. Advice as to massage was given a few days ago in the Journal. The counsel you request has all been given in the Journal.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

The League of Political Education is to listen this morning to Mr. William Travers Jerome on "Crime and the Administration of the Criminal Law in the City of New York."

A VACATION TRIP IN EUROPE

How Women with Light Purses Can See the Sights of Brussels at Little Cost.

Two Days in Paris Spent and Comfortable Margin Still Left for the Rest of the Trip.

No. III.

In Brussels for six and a half francs a day one can be very comfortable in a pension, but it is cheaper to take lodgings and meals where one happens to be. This makes the day more varied and interesting. In this attractive city with shaded boulevards and historic surroundings one may rest a bit from the last few days of hurry and before the mad whirl which awaits one in Paris.

It is a tiresome and expensive trip to the battlefield of Waterloo, though, if we are enthusiastic and think it worth our while, we can take a third-class ticket for seventy-five centimes (fifteen cents), and walk over the historic ground. We must, however, give up a whole day to it, and with the tips and fees that are necessary to obtain the information we want, we will find the excursion costs us quite four or five francs.

In Brussels itself the best way to obtain a clear idea of this city is to take a tram and from the superior height of an outside seat we get our bearings for thirty centimes (six cents).

Then let us take a walk to the park, between 2 and 5 o'clock, and by paying ten centimes (two cents) for a chair we can rest and listen to an excellent band.

Or, on a Sunday or Thursday we can go to the Bois de la Cambre and listen to the military band. In the park are some good statues, and the charmingly laid-out grounds once formed the hunting ground of the Dukes of Brabant.

Some morning, if we can get an early start, it is worth going to the Marche Convent and watch the sale of fruit and vegetables, and then wander through the Galerie Bordier and inspect the shops of the antiquarians.

At the corner of the Rue du Chêne we

ing arm of a resuscitated corpse, whose half dead face leers through the opening crack.

Having recovered from the shock of this apparition, our morbid curiosity leads us to look through another partition. Here we recoil with horror at coming in contact with a mad woman, dissecting the limbs of her child, which are thrown into a boiling pot.

Satiated with gruesome scenes, we gladly leave the museum to walk a mile or so in the open air, and finally reach the Church of St. Gudule, where the excited nerves are soothed by the imposing majesty of its Gothic beauty.

Half a franc (10 cents) is necessary to obtain a view of the works of art in the church, but it is well worth while to pay in order to see the marvellous stained glass that dates from the thirteenth century.

With the memory of this beautiful church in the mind, and the horrors of the Wiertz Musée still upon us, we carry away two distinct impressions of this small city, which all the excitement of Paris cannot eradicate.

So, with a last look at the picturesque, mediaeval square, the Hotel de Ville and tree-lined boulevards, we say good-by to Brussels and board the train to Paris, where we make ourselves comfortable in a second class compartment for 26 francs 10 centimes (\$5.22).

The cheapest way to live in Paris is to get our room and coffee at one place, and go about for our meals.

Let us take a cab at the station, and with our valises on it, drive to some quiet street, where a room and coffee will be given us for 2½ or 3 francs (50 or 60 cents) a day. Then let us walk in the street (any street), and find amusement at every corner.

Getting an early start some morning, we take an outside seat on an omnibus for 15 centimes (3 cents), and ride from the Arc de Triomphe to the Halles Centrales. There, between 8 and 9 o'clock, the market women drive the sharpest bargains in the world, and for the slightest offence the violence of the "Dames des Halles" (who won their reputation in the revolution) is again made manifest to the visitor.

From here another omnibus will take us to the Place de la République, and on to

HEIRESS OF AMERICA'S RICHEST WOMAN.



HETTY SYLVIA ANN HOWLAND GREEN.

must see the Manikín fountain, a diminutive statue of historic interest.

The Hotel de Ville, for which we pay one-half franc admission, attracts us at once, not only by its own Gothic exterior, but by its picturesque surroundings of mediaeval architecture.

The interior of the building is resplendent with decoration and tapestries. In the great hall, which so impresses us with its magnificence, we are told Counts Horn and Egmont were condemned, and we can but think how much more appropriate this regal room would be for a ball than for a council chamber.

If we are interested in natural history we can go to the Musée, but as our time is limited we had better pass on to the Wiertz Musée, the like of which nowhere else can we find.

The works of this eccentric genius Wiertz were never sold, and the Government has turned into a museum his house and studio. Through peep holes arranged in certain screens we look, and thus seem to be transported amidst horrors not equalled by Mine. Tonnard or the Eden Musée.

In one corner we find ourselves, as it were, in a vault surrounded by coffins, one of which is marked "mort de cholera," and the lid is partially opened by the protruding Peres Lachaise, where lie the bodies of De Musse, Lamartine and other of France's illustrious dead, not forgetting Abelard and Heloise.

Leaving the cemetery, we can return by tram and omnibus through the boulevards and the Champs Elysees to the Arc de Triomphe, and from our seat of vantage we receive a very distinct impression of the gay-

est streets of the gayest city in the world. Our excursion has cost us 75 centimes (15 cents).

Another time, by one of the little Seine boats, we can reach Notre Dame for 25 centimes (5 cents), and see the cathedral, Palais de Justice, and Saint Chapelle, without charge, unless we care to pay a half franc (10 cents) to see the Treasury in Notre Dame.

For the Napoleon enthusiast 10 cents does not seem exorbitant to see his gorgeous coronation robes, which are here displayed among the other treasures.

This is our second day in Paris, and we must again look to our accounts, for this beguiling city will quickly run away with our remaining francs:

Living expenses at Brussels, \$1.30 a day, three days.....	\$4.00
Hotel de Ville.....	.80
Hotel de Ville.....	.10
Cathedral St. Gudule.....	.10
Car fares.....	.80
Trip to Paris.....	5.22
Room and coffee in Paris, 60 cents a day.....	1.20
Dinner, 50 cents a day.....	1.00
Cab from station.....	.25
Peres Lachaise and back.....	.15
Notre Dame and back.....	.10
Fees for Treasury.....	.10
Extras and tips.....	1.43
Total.....	\$15.00
Nine days in Holland.....	\$15.00
Six days in Antwerp, Bruges, Ghent.....	12.00
Three days in Brussels to Paris.....	11.00
Two days in Paris.....	4.00
Total.....	\$42.00
Amount left, \$48.....	

ROSALIE LOEW, LAWYER.

On a downtown office door is the sign "Loew & Loew, counsellors at law." It is just like a thousand other signs down town. Go inside and you will meet a lawyer named William N. Loew. Go further into an adjoining room and you will meet Rosalie Loew. Rosalie Loew is the reason for the story.

Rosalie is a girl's name, and she who wears it is one of the two practising women lawyers in New York, and brings into the dustiness and mustiness of legal work a personality which is first the woman and then the lawyer.

Miss Loew is Hungarian by descent, but born in New York. She has the dark tinge of feature which is characteristic of her race. In her office, when the cares of business engross her, there is no suggestion of manliness in her appearance. Rather,

extreme in being carefully costumed.

"How did I happen to become a lawyer?" responded Miss Loew in answer to a question.

"I cannot remember the time when I did not intend to be one. I come of a family of lawyers. My uncle was an Attorney-General in Hungary. My father, who is my business partner, you know, is a lawyer. In my childhood I became impressed with the idea that the law was really the only thing which anybody respected, and I naturally assumed that when I grew up I would follow my father into his calling. Father always talked law to me, and I grew up with him when I referred to the time when I should join him in the profession. Father has always been my chum, and I wanted to be with him in his business affairs, as I was with him at home. So when I had completed my ordinary schooling and asked him for permission to take a law course, he readily assented, and so I am here."



"My law course? Oh, I took that early. My first real hard work came at the Normal College. I was one of the class of '92, which was the first class to graduate under the new system, by which the college was empowered to give collegiate degrees. I became a Bachelor of Arts. Then I went to the New York University and took the regular law course. I graduated from there in 1895, and took the Bar examination immediately afterward. My practice began last October, when I went into partnership with father in these offices."

"What line of work do I prefer? Well, you know, I haven't been long enough at the work to have laid out a line, but I think I would prefer to be a business man's lawyer and do the legal work attending the every-day commercial life. Business men are kindly. I have never had a disagreeable experience because of my being a woman, and in my dealings with men I have always found that the higher up the scale a man may be, the more kindly he treats those who come to him for labor or advice."

"All a woman lawyer asks is to be put upon the plane of the men who come before the Bar. I think a woman has difficulties in an argument before a jury for the reason that juries expect nothing from her and prejudice themselves before she has had an opportunity for demonstrating the worthiness or unworthiness of her cause. I do not mean to say that I would be a new woman in the sense of having my womanhood disregarded. I simply want an equality of justice accorded me."

"Some day I should like to be a judge. When I think I am competent to fill the judicial chair I shall run for it like a man, and I shall not wait for woman suffrage to elect."

It is an error to suppose that woman cannot look at things in a large way. There is nothing in the mental bias of a woman to prevent her having a comprehensive knowledge of any of the affairs of life, no matter how great. I want my practice to grow into large affairs, and should it do so I will grow with it. Women can succeed in business because they are quite as intelligent as men and more tactful."

Miss Loew's first public success was a "large" paper on the protective tariff. In a competition where the keenest college students of the country sent contributions, she carried off second prize, a silver medal. She accomplished that when she was yet a senior.

SECOND THOUGHT.

"I am tired," said the Thoughtful Woman, "of all this din which the men make about training women to be good wives and mothers. There is no denying there is no holier, higher destiny in the world (if it is done successfully), and perhaps none that brings more real happiness, but the fact remains that there are many of us who have no aptitude for it any more than we have an ear for music, or the capacity to write pleasing verse. And the reverse of the picture, too, seems to be quite lost sight of, for who ever heard of the desirability of training young men to be good husbands and fathers. The casual young man is quite as unfitted as the average girl to bear the responsibility of a household. And suppose, after all our training, we don't become wives and mothers, after all, what are we to do then? If they are going to continue to insist on our following only the one avocation they should at least guarantee every one of us a desirable and comfortable match."

PILLOWED EASE.

A statistical upholsterer, estimating the number of lounge pillows in this country, says: "There are 63,000,000 people in this country, and on an average of five people in a family—over 13,200,000 families. It is fair to presume that the average family has at least five cushions. Understand, we are not figuring on pillows for the bed, so we get back to 75,000,000 cushions in the country. In the colleges there is not a boy from Ann Arbor to Harvard who has not all the way from one to two dozen cushions in his bachelor quarters. Some of these youngsters have twenty or more, and their best girls are always making them."

SHE HOPED BETTER THINGS.

In Mr. John L. Stoddard's lecture on Japan he relates an amusing anecdote of an old lady supposed to be located somewhere in New Hampshire. She was discussing the Universalist belief when she remarked: "The Universalists believe that all men will be saved, but we hope for better things."

NATURE'S SWEET RESTORER.

Lady Londonderry attributes her youthful freshness to the practice of spending one out of every ten days in bed. She sleeps until she wakes naturally takes a warm bath and goes back to bed again, where she partakes of a light breakfast, remaining in bed resting while her maid reads a light novel, until 6 o'clock. She then puts on a light robe and has her dinner served in her room, and reclines on the sofa until 10 o'clock. She will not allow anything to interfere with this programme. A prominent business woman in this city, famed for her good looks and an authority on the care of the complexion, stated to a friend that from Saturday night until Monday morning she remained in bed, resting quietly, advising it as the only treatment to keep one's brain, nerves and strength in good working order.

BETWEEN DANCES.

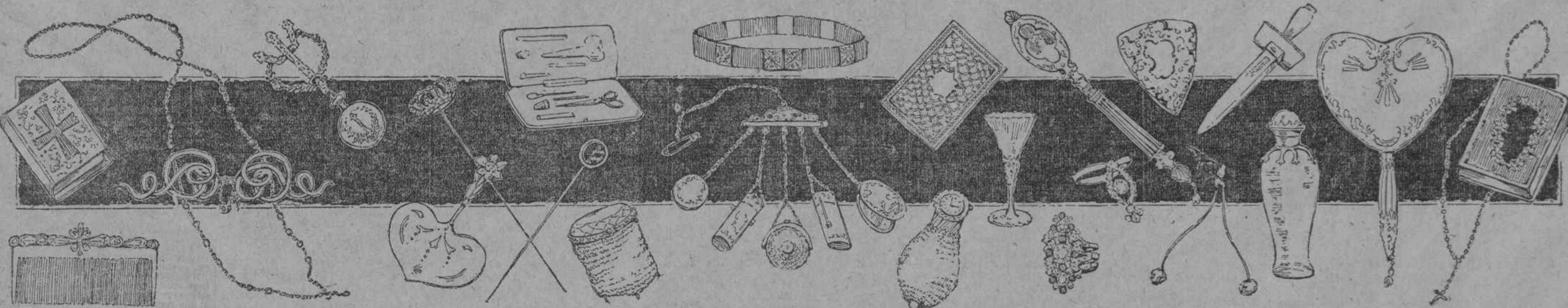
Certain suburbs of New York rival Boston itself in the coquetry with which culture is pursued. Upon one occasion, when the weekly dancing class invited the members of the Shakespeare Club to share their frivolity, the following conversation was overheard.

They had been waiting and were resting during a brief pause. Said she: "Do you really think Brutus and Cassius were fully justified in the assassination of Julius Caesar?" He murmured some inarticulate reply and again the girl's voice rose in clear, emphatic tones: "But bring it down to our own times, let us consider a question nearer home: Was not Abraham Lincoln a martyr?" But at that moment he felt impelled to finish the wait.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

May—What made Miss Snobleigh so unnatural the other afternoon? Daisy—That's the manner she always affects when she's with awells; it was because Mrs. Livingston was calling. "Oh! I see! It's her Livingston manor!" "Why is it that Mrs. Newrich has such a mania for belonging to all sorts of clubs?" "Well, you know her father was a policeman."

INTERESTING GIFTS IN SILVER AND GEMS DESIGNED FOR THE EASTERTIDE.



The cry of hard times seems hardly warranted when one discovers the lavish outlay made for Easter gifts. There was a time when a souvenir of the day was a trifle viewed from the standard of cost, but a trifle that must have special significance. That time is past. This season, and for several seasons, the day has served only as an excuse for gift giving. Symbolism is outlived. Even as Christmas means a long list, strained purse and weary nerves, so has Easter come to mean a repetition of

the experience. All those souvenirs that relate in ever so simple a way to the great feast have been superseded. The display of the jewellers and silversmiths alone would prove that fact.

Veil cases of open-work silver are new. They are costly, but have the advantage of enduring for many a year. Within the thin books that they form are perfumed pads of silk. Between these leaves the filmy bits of lace are pressed. The open-work silver is a feature of the

season and greets one in various forms. One of the latest is candle shades over things of silk, which sell for \$4 each or thereabout.

The metal, however, is no longer sufficiently ornate for the sewing equipment of the woman whose needlework seldom amounts to more than the mending of a glove. Gold is preferred. All the latest scissors, glove menders, silk winders and the like are shown in the more costly material. Even knitting needles are added to

the list, but these last have the merit of doing real work well, and are said to be less injurious to the fingers than those of steel.

Chateaufort and purses make gifts superior enough to offer a queen. The former, in the latest design, are hung with six pendants. A powder puff set in a tiny box, a boutonniere, a mirror, a vinaigrette, a purse and a pencil make up the list. It is hinted that a whole toilet can be made without further help and that in some instances the

slender chains are attached to more prosaic and serviceable objects beneath their gold and jewelled coverings. In any case, they are superb. No other adjective is adequate to express their beauty, and the purses fairly fairly be said to take equal rank.

Fine gold mesh, that is as flexible as soft silk, with a clasp that is in great amethyst or sapphire, is the newest. Luckily there are others of more moderate cost. Rings have taken on one novel form, at least. The last shown in elaborate jewels

is so gorgeous as to suggest several rings in one. It is known as the banquet, and is to be worn from the first knuckle down in a way to preclude any possible use of the hand.

These and the jewelled combs are high in favor with buyers of wealth, although the latter are far more useful and less overwhelming in price. Shell and amber, with tops of gold set with jewels of all sorts are in demand, but pearls and diamonds are the favorites for the time.

Among simple gifts, the silver bill holder for children, the wax holder that resembles a dagger in form, the college letter clip and the seal and wax combined are all new, and all serviceable, as well as ornamental. Any one of these last has the added merit of being attainable. Most of the more gorgeous objects have been designed for the lucky owner of a Fortunate purse. Yet the purse that refuses to withstand such strain is the purse more commonly met with in this prosaic world.